

Cloud 9 by Imin_alot_offandoms69

Series: Songs [1]

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: F/F, I Wrote This While Listening to Girl in Red's Music, I wrote this listening to Clairos music, Inspired by Music, Inspired by a Beach Bunny Song, Inspired by a Clairo Song, Inspired by a Girl in Red Song, Lesbian Maxine "Max" Mayfield, Maxine "Max" Mayfield Loves Eleven | Jane Hopper, Maxine "Max" Mayfield Needs a Hug, One-sided Maxine "Max" Mayfield/Eleven | Jane Hopper, Song: Cloud 9 (Beach Bunny), Song: Rue (Girl In Red), Song: Sofia (Clairo), Song: You Stupid Bitch (Girl In Red), Suicidal Thoughts, Title from a Beach Bunny Song

Language: English

Characters: Dustin Henderson, Eleven | Jane Hopper, Lucas Sinclair, Maxine "Max" Mayfield, Mike Wheeler, Will Byers

Relationships: Eleven | Jane Hopper/Maxine "Max" Mayfield

Status: Completed

Published: 2021-04-30

Updated: 2021-04-30

Packaged: 2022-04-01 01:10:46

Rating: Teen And Up Audiences

Warnings: No Archive Warnings Apply

Chapters: 1

Words: 763

Publisher: archiveofourown.org

Summary:

Mike reads Max's diary

Cloud 9

Author's Note:

Songs: Clouds by beach bunny
You stupid bitch by girl in red
Sofia by Clairo
Rue by girl in red

"Mike! Please, it's not funny! Give it back!"

Mike chuckled, holding the small, black notebook over her head. Max was trying to reach the note book, not wanting him to read it. The other four boys stared at the two. They were used to their playfulness, so they automatically assumed it was one of those times. Max had tears in her eyes as she tried to get the book. It obviously wasn't about Mike taking her notebook or that the boys were doing nothing to help. It was something bigger.

After Billy's death, Susan wanted Max to see the school guidance counselor. The nice lady had told her to start writing down her thoughts in a journal. Max was totally against that idea until she started thinking of suicide. She started to write down little by little and now she writes everyday. Her deepest, darkest secrets were in that book.

"M-mike! Please! I need that book."

Maybe the tears rolling down her cheeks would've gotten him to stop. To her horror, they didn't. He opened the book and flipped to a random page. Max prayed that it was the one about Billy and NOT his girlfriend. He started to read.

"But when she loves me, I feel like I'm floating."

She? Oh Maxie's got a little crush!

"When she calls me pretty, I feel like somebody."

Oh Max, I wanna know who it is! Who is it?!

Even when we fade eventually to nothing.

You will always be my favorite form of loving.

Damn Max, I kinda wanna know who it is now!"

Max's heart stopped. Her secret was out, well one of them. She brought her hands to her face as Mike turned to a new page.

"You let the wrong people love you.

Damn Max, your girl already has someone?

But you don't see that do you?

When you cry and need my comfort.

I drop everything to come over.

Get anything in return Max?

You don't know what you deserve.

And that's why you end up hurt.

But you never listen.

You stupid bitch, can't you see

The perfect one for you is me?

Jesus, someone's in love. Who is it Max?"

Stop, she just wanted him to stop. He flipped to the next page.

"You know I'll do anything you ask me to

But oh my God, I think I'm in love with you

Damn Max! I kinda feel sorry for you.

Standin' here alone now, think that we can drive around.

I just wanna say how I love you with your hair down.

Baby, you don't gotta fight, I'll be here 'til the end of time.

Wishin' that you were mine, pull you in, it's alright.

Honey, I don't want it to fade.

There's things that I know could get in the way.

I don't want to say goodbye.

And I think that we could do it if we tried.

Don't ruin your friendship, Max!

I think we could do it if we tried.

If only to say you're mine.

El, know that you and I.

Shouldn't feel like a crime.

You-"

The girl sobbed into her hands loudly. She couldn't even look at them. They were all going to judge her. Mike was definitely going to kick her out now that she liked his girlfriend. He looked at her before continuing.

"I'm thinking too much again.

I can't sleep, it's 4am.

I got to be in somewhere tomorrow.

I don't wanna go out tomorrow.

I'm thinking too much again.

How my life will end?

I have to live tomorrow.

I don't wanna live tomorrow.

I'm thinking too much again.

I can't sleep, it's 4am.

I got to be in somewhere tomorrow.

I don't wanna go out tomorrow.

Fuck my thoughts.

I think too much."

"Max-"

Mike shushed the boys before continuing.

"I remember you couldn't stop crying.

You found me when I thought I was dying.

Believe me when I say.

I tried so hard to change.

All the crazy shit I made you do.

The long nights you held me through.

Believe me when I say.

I could never be saved.

I remember you stayed up all night.

To make sure I was alright.

Believe me when I say.

I would have done the same.

I hate the way my brain is wired.

Can't trust my mind, it's such a liar.

Believe me when I say.

I can't carry the weight."

Max fell to the floor, Mike catching her. She sobbed into his chest as the four boys crowded around them El was gonna hate her.

Author's Note:

- A